

# Ronnie Milsap, Borrowed Angel

Her fingers feel so gentle with her hand in mine  
Her hair feels like silk on my arm  
Her lips tell me so tenderly she's mine alone  
Until we part tonight and she goes home.

Borrowed angel belongs to someone else  
I love my borrowed angel, I just can't help myself  
That ring on her finger don't belong to me  
But she loves me and I know she'll save some borrowed time for me.

--- Instrumental ---

I wish that I could have her more than just tonight  
We can't go on like this it isn't right  
When that lonesome feeling comes knocking on my door  
I'll call my borrowed angel to ease the pain once more.

Borrowed angel belongs to someone else  
I love my borrowed angel, I just can't help myself  
That ring on her finger don't belong to me  
But she loves me and I know she'll save some borrowed time for me.

But she loves me and I know she'll save some borrowed time for me...